

Slung in the Domestic Circle.
"Say, Pa," said an up-town boy one day, as he came home late from being kept in at school, these down his books, pinched the cat till he made her howl, and then sidled into his seat at the dinner-table, "wasn't Benedict Arnold a regular snide?"
"A what, my son?" said the paternal relative, laying down his knife and fork with surprise.
"Why, a crooked hairpin, you know; a shark, a sort of a fraud generally."
"He was a traitor to his country, my son; but where on earth did you learn such language as that?"
"Oh! pull down your vest now, father, and don't get on your ear about it. I'll take some of that roast-beef, please."
"Why, Willie," interposed his mother, "I'm surprised at you—"
"Oh, I'm solid, I am," broke in the youngster. "Nothin' mean about me. Poney up that beef now, old man, or there'll be a tin roof or two around this house."
The "old man" didn't stop to reply. He came down on the youngster like an Alpine glacier, and in another minute that irreverent boy was dancing a pas seul around the apartment, with his hands clasping the basement of his pantaloons in a vice-like grip, and his infantile throat emitting more yells to the minute than there are empty bottles in the rear of the Louisiana State House.

Something About Preachers.
A Methodist minister being recently asked if he had moved to his new appointment, said: "Yes, but it is a disappointment."
A minister, not long ago, preached from the text, "Be ye, therefore, steadfast;" but the printer made him expound from "Be ye there for breakfast!"
"Go out, young man; she's not here!" said a Pennsylvania preacher on a recent Sunday, in the midst of his sermon, to a youth whom he saw standing hesitatingly in the doorway.
A Methodist minister in Georgia walks thirty miles in each week in order to fulfill one of his appointments, and works two days out of every week in a brickyard for corn to feed his family.
Mr. Spurgeon is credited with this bit of good advice: "Moreover, brethren, avoid the use of the nose as an organ of speech, for the best authorities are agreed that it is intended to smell with."
A young man told Dr. Bethune he had enlisted in the army "Zion." "In which church?" asked the doctor. "The Baptist," was the reply. "I should call that joining the navy," was the reply.
A minister was telling a young girl, who was about to become a bride, that she must remember that money and wife are one. "Well," she said, "if you were under my father and mother's window when they are quarreling, you'd think they were at least a dozen."
At a church where there was a call for a minister, two candidates appeared whose names were Adam and Low. The latter preached an elegant discourse from the text "Adam, where art thou?" In the afternoon, Adam preached from these words, "Lo, here am I—de Twelfth Ward Club."
A backwoods preacher, speaking on the subject of getting to heaven, said: "My brethren, it is as impossible for a sinner to get to heaven in his sins as for the best horseman in this congregation to ride a streak of lightning through a cran-apple ridge without getting scratched."
A clergyman asked some children "Why do we say the Lord's prayer, 'Who art in Heaven, since God is everywhere?'" He was a little drummer who looked as if he could give an answer, and turned and said, "Well, little soldier, what say you?" "Because it is his headquarters."
Old Dr. Hunter used to say, when he could not discover the cause of a man's sickness, "We'll try this and we'll try that. We'll shoot into the tree, and if anything falls, well and good." "Aye," replied a wag, "I fear this is too commonly the case, and in your shooting into the tree, the first thing that generally falls is the patient."

Louisville Commercial. A Louisville preacher was preaching with vivid imagery the scene in the Garden of Eden, and in his earnest progress came to this sentence: "And they recognized the fact of their nakedness, and went and made themselves aprons of fig leaves—unsuitable." The congregation laughed aloud at the unintentional pun.
A west side clergyman was called out the other night to minister by the dying bed of a prominent citizen. "Was he connected with a savings bank?" asked the divine. "He was a trustee," replied the messenger. "Well, there's no use in my going," said the pastor; "still the mercy of Heaven is infinite, and there's no saying—so I had better go through the motions, perhaps."
A Jersey City minister, who was crossing the ferry on Sunday, expressed astonishment at seeing a church deacon officiating as pilot. He remonstrated with the deacon for thus breaking the Sabbath. The deacon replied, "Why, yes; that's so; but I want to do it; there are so many ministers who have to cross on Sunday that we are obliged to run the boat on that day." The parson had no more to say.
That clergyman out in Indianapolis, who, while preaching his sermon on Sunday evening, perceived a young man and a young woman under the gallery in the act of kissing each other behind a hymn book, did not lose his temper. He did not fly into an unseemly rage, and call upon the sexton to rush up the aisle and dislodge the rioters. No! He remained calm. He beamed mildly at the offenders over his spectacles, and when the young man kissed her the following time he merely looked his sermon short off in the middle of "thirty," and offered a fervent prayer in behalf of "the young man with the pink necktie and the maiden in the blue bonnet and gray shawl, who were profaning the sanctuary by kissing one another in pew No. 68." And all the congregation said "Amen!" Then the young woman suddenly pulled down her veil, and the young man hid, and swore softly to himself. He does not go to church as much now as he did.—*Shelby Sentinel.*

A Sad Romance.
The determination of Gen. Sherman's son, Thomas Ewing Sherman, to become a priest, revives the romantic story of the life and love of one of Gen. Scott's daughters. As the story goes, this daughter fell deeply in love with a member of one of the foreign legations. The attachment was reciprocated, but the match was so bitterly opposed by the old hero of Land's Lane that it was broken off. She cared nothing for the world after that, and lived in seclusion as a nun in the Georgetown convent. Her lover returned to his native country, and was soon enrolled in the priesthood of the Catholic Church. In subsequent years he was ordered to Georgetown College, and took his turn in hearing the confessions of the nuns at the convent. On one of these occasions Miss Scott knelt in the confessional to her former lover, and under such circumstances, a recognition took place. She fainted, and was soon revived, and soon after died, and he left the country never again to return. So a Washington gossip declares.

Orville Grant, brother of the Ex-President, was sent to Morrisville insane asylum, at the suggestion of Dr. Mottou, Sept. 11, 1878.

Beautiful Extract.
I saw a temple reared by the hand of man standing with its high pinnacles in the distant plain. The streams best upon it, the God of nature hurled his thunder bolts against it, and yet it stood as firm as adamant. Reverly was in its halls—the gay, the happy and the beautiful were there, returning and the temple was no more; its high walls lay scattered in ruins, moss and wild grass grew there. The young and the gay that revelled there had passed away—saw a child rejoicing in his youth—the idol of his mother, the pride of his father. I returned, the child had become old, trembling with the weight of years, he stood the last of his generation—a stranger among the desolation around him.
I saw an old oak standing in all its pride on its boughs. I returned, the oak was leafless and anaples, the winds were playing at their pastime through its branches.
"Who is that destroyer?" said I to my guardian angel.
"It is Time," said he. "When the morning stars sang together in joy over the new-made world, he commenced his conquest. And when he shall have destroyed all that is beautiful of the earth—plucked the sun from his sphere, veiled the moon in blood; yes, when he shall have rolled heaven and earth away as with a scroll, then shall he range from the throne of God, come forth, and with one foot on the water and one hand on the land, lift up his hand towards heaven eternal. Time is, time was, but time shall be no more."

Negro Socialists.
[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]
In the Socialist procession was a "colored club," it being formed of twenty-five members. During the afternoon the reporter saw four or five negroes spreading themselves on the grass. Each of them had a red ribbon in his buttonhole, or pinned on his shirt.
Said the reporter to one of them: "So you're a Socialist, eh?"
"Soaked?" "What's that?" was the astonished question, all the negroes at the same time leaning forward to open wide their eyes.
"Well, what are you?" queried the reporter.
"We're a club, we is, mister," was the explicit information of a strapping young fellow; and he added, "I see de Secretree ob de club, I is."
"What kind of a club?"
"Twelfth Ward Club," which it must be admitted was a little more explicit.
"But what are you—Socialists, Communists, Unionists, Sovereigns of Industry, United Labor men, Labor Greenbackers, Democrats or Republicans?"
"Dat's more'n I can tell yer, boss," grinned the intelligent secretary. "All I know we a club, but I think we're what they call Greenbackers."
"Here comes de Cap'n; Cap'n Banks—he knows," one of the men exclaimed.
Up stalked Cap'n Banks. He was gotten up in the most impressive style. He had on an old black frock coat. Across his breast was a glaring red sash, from his lapel hung a long red ribbon, and in his slouched brigadier hat was a gorgeous red plume. And he had a real sword dangling at his side. His hand was continually at the hilt.
"Cap'n Banks, I believe?" saluted the reporter.
"Yes, sah, at your service," was the prompt military reply.
"Let see, you're Captain of—"
"Of de club—de Twelfth Ward Club."
"What's its name?"
"Thar yer git me. Yer see we ain't yet fixed on de name. Mebbe it'll be de 'Call de Greenback Club de Twelfth Ward, or mebbe it'll be de Twelfth Ward Club de Call de Socialists. We don't know, boss, what we'll be. But we a club and I see de Cap'n."

One of the most highly appreciated articles destroyed in the burning of Judge Payne's residence, last week, was the old family bible, which had been in his family for over a hundred and fifty years, and which contained a manuscript account of his grandfather, Wm. Payne, knocking Gen. George Washington down in an altercation at Alexandria, when Washington was a colonial of a British regiment stationed there before the war of the revolution.—*Green River Post.*

Lexington Transcript: We understand that a colored man was found yesterday morning swimming in the river, and was rescued by means of a rope around his neck, near the Thomasons' church, on the line of Franklin and Scott counties. We can not ascertain any of the particulars of his death, but presume it was the victim of a KKKK, with which Franklin county is infested. If they hurried him thus to eternity without form of law, they should be carefully sought out and severely punished. It is quite time that the Franklin mob be taught a lesson, which will be effectual in making them understand that the law made for within the sacred precincts of their county has some reference to them.

Milton (Trimbles Co.) News: Hon. J. C. S. Blackburn has been nominated for reelection to Congress from the Seventh District. There is some talk of the Nationals placing a candidate in the field in opposition. The coming tobacco crop in this county will not exceed half the amount of last year, although those who have planted judging from the present appearance, will have a good yield of very fine tobacco. The extremely low prices of last year discouraged a great many of the tobacco raisers, who turned their attention to other crops. The corn crop in this county will be a very small one. Farmers predict that there will hardly be half a crop.

At a Harrison county (Ky.) wedding, we are informed, the bride danced several charming reels within a circle of ten in diameter. She changed shoes once on account of her new ones not sounding right against the floor. The prompter gave the very unique commands during the dance, "Back to the right, rock to the left," "grind coffee," "ring the dish-rag," "rock the cradle," etc. At the wind-up of the dance the bride showed her agility by kicking the groom's hat off his head.—*Codington Commonwealth.*

A Legend.
The ambrosia that grows on the river bank, and that smells so nicely, is of recent date in this country; it is but a few years ago we had our first sight of it, and at that time was very scarce below Louisville. It is said by somebody that somebody else who lived on the Ohio river was traveling in Europe and found this plant in a botanical garden and was very much pleased with its fragrance, and brought a few seeds home and planted them in her garden. Being very prolific, it soon spread all over the farm and the seed was washed down the river and scattered on the banks below. Be careful what kind of seed you sow in this life; they will float down the stream of time and grow and flourish on the banks of eternity. If good seed, your heart will rejoice and you will be honored in your existence.

Hezekiah Tabor, a young man from Crittenden county, was lodged in Greenwell jail one day last week for horse stealing; he says this is his second offense.
Mr. Jones, a young man, went down into a well that was being dug in Monroe county, came in contact with foul air, and died. Strange to say that friends worked for hours, without avail, to remove the gas and recover the body.—*Ex.*

At the Liberty Baptist association, held at Blue Spring church, Dr. Thompson and Henry Clark got into a difficulty, and Thompson was about to administer the club was tried and acquitted. This was in Meigs county.—*Ex.*

Travelers in Wyoming have a nice time. On the 14th the stage was stopped at or near Hat creek, and the passengers and mail robbed. The thieves sit down and wait for the team and wagon, which come up in the time and are stopped. The thieves proceeded quietly to rob mail and passengers when they were fired on by two mail messengers, and one of them killed and two wounded.—*Ex.*

Among the convicts at the Auburn prison are forty-two lawyers, twenty-seven clergymen and thirteen physicians.
Composition Books, Exercise Books, Memorandum Books and Blank Books, at J. L. MILLER'S.

Florida.
A throng of soldiers with coughs and colds, annually go South to enjoy the ethereal mildness of the land of flowers. To them we would say the necessity of that expensive trip is obviated by Casson's Compound Honey of Tar, which "possibly" vanquishes the cough and colds incident to this rigorous climate. For public speakers it surpasses the Demosthenic regimen of "pebbles and sea shore," clearing the throat and all the voice rings with the silvery cadence of a bell. Use Casson's Compound Honey of Tar. Price 50 cents a bottle. For sale by A. M. FISHER, Cloverport, Ky., and Dr. J. M. TAYLOR, Sept 14, Hardinsburg, Ky.

THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS
IS MANUFACTURED BY
FISH BROS. & Co.,
RACINE, WISCONSIN.
We Make Every Variety of
FARM, FREIGHT and SPRING WAGONS,
And by confining ourselves strictly to one class of work; by employing none but the
BEST OF WORKMEN,
Using nothing but
First-class Improved Machinery and the very Best of Selected Timber,
And by a THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE of the business, we have justly earned the reputation of making
"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."
We give the following warranty with each wagon:
We hereby warrant the FISH BROS. WAGON No. — to be well made in every particular and of good material, and that the strength of the same is sufficient for all work with fair usage. Should any breakage occur within one year from this date by reason of defective material or workmanship, repairs for the same will be furnished at place of sale, free of charge, or the price of said repairs, as per agent's price list, will be paid in cash by the purchaser producing a sample of the broken or defective parts as evidence.
(T. G. FISH, J. W. B. FISH, J. W. C. HOOPER, JR.)
FISH BROS. & CO.
Racine, Wis. Jan. 1st, 1878.
Knowing we can sell you the best quality of any section of the United States. Send for Prices and Terms, and for a copy of our AGRICULTURAL PAPER to
FISH BROS. & CO., Racine, Wis.
Sept. 25 6m

J. L. MILLER'S
Road and Spring Wagons and Buggies
are of the best material, well painted, in latest style, and I make and sell them cheaper than you can get them for in this or any other market. I have on hand a large assortment of Buggy and will sell them at BOTTOM PRICES and warrant them made of the best material and to do good work. A fair discount will be given to all kinds of repairing, wagons and buggies repaired. My SOD FLOWS do better work than any others in this market.
DR. W. B. WHITE,
Dentist.
Resident
All work with neat dispatch. Teeth in the most stylish style of Teeth with artificial teeth.
Will practice in Breckenridge, Meade, Harlan and Hancock counties. Postal card orders promptly attended to. Address,
DR. W. B. WHITE,
Cloverport, Ky.
Office, upstairs over STAR DRUG STORE.

ALLEN MURPHY,
AND
BUILDER.
Dealers in
DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, MOLDINGS, ETC.,
of the Best Quality, and at
PLANNING MILL CURRENT PRICES,
JOB WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
Persons wanting work or material in any line will save money by giving me a call, or addressing
ALLEN MURPHY,
CLOVERPORT, - - - KY.

READ THIS TWICE.
ELGIN WATCHES
Waltham Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Spectacles, Rings, Spoons, etc. All persons receiving prices in this country, in Louisville or elsewhere are informed that we will sell some quality of goods and deduct 10 per cent. off any Catalogue, give us a call and be convinced. Repairs of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, etc., promptly attended to, in a workmanlike manner. Also the cheapest and best assortment of
Violas, Cases, Strings,
Plain and Fancy Paper, Ink, etc.
Respectfully,
F. N. D'HUY & BRO.
the Practical Watchmakers and Jewelers,
CLOVERPORT, - - - KY.

Brown's Ginger.
Frederick Brown
Established Philadelphia 1822.
Purchasers of Brown's Ginger are warned against imitations. It is intended to be sold on the splendid reputation of this matchless article. All real Brown's Ginger is prepared by Frederick Brown, Philadelphia, and the label bearing his name is incorporated with its price U. S. Internal Revenue Stamp, to counterfeit which is felony.
Brown's Ginger—for Traveler's use.
Brown's Ginger—for Summer Complaints.
Brown's Ginger—for Sea Sickness, Nausea.
Brown's Ginger—Stimulant; no reaction.
Brown's Ginger—used by Army and Navy.
Brown's Ginger—counteracts impure Water.
Brown's Ginger—prevents Malarial Disease.
Brown's Ginger—delicious Summer Drink.
Brown's Ginger—excellent in Rheumatism.
Everybody knows the value of Brown's Ginger as a household necessity and preventive of disease. Be sure your druggist gives you the right kind—Brown's Ginger, as described above.
FREDERICK BROWN,
Philadelphia.

JOHN BENDER,
DOCTOR'S HELPER,
CUPPING, BLEEDING,
TOOTH PULLING,
HAIR DYEING, ETC.
CUSTOMERS ATTENDED TO AT ALL HOURS.
ROOMS:
East High Street, opposite Cloverport Hotel
Towels, Razors, Magnets, etc., strictly clean, and work done in the most approved manner. Patronage solicited.
\$57.60 AGENTS' profits per week.
New articles, just patented
Sample sent free to all. Address W. H. CHIDESTER, 216 Fulton street, New York, Sept 14.

PHILIP RIAL,
Successor to
P. A. DEONAU,
DEALER IN
STOVES, CASTINGS, GRATES, MANTELS, HOLLOW WARE, ETC.
AND MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER, AND SHEET-IRON WARE, ROOFING, GUTTERING and REPAIRING
of all kinds promptly attended to.
I hope, by fair dealing, low prices, and good workmanship to receive a liberal share of the patronage.
Respectfully,
PHILIP RIAL.
Sept 25 6m
1878 SIXTH 1878
Louisville Industrial Exposition

Opens Sept. 3, 1878; Closes Oct. 19.
RAILROADS AND MAIL TRAINS WILL CARRY FREIGHT AND PASSENGERS TO THE EXPOSITION AT REDUCED RATES.
An Agent Wanted in this Locality, to supply the Rapid Demand.
Nothing Succeeds Like Success!
The Former High Priced Machines REDUCED to
TWENTY DOLLARS
Thoroughly warranted and sent to you for Examination Before You Pay For it.
And no obligation to keep one, if not suited to any machine you ever had.
EVERY FAMILY CAN NOW OWN A FIRST-CLASS SEWING MACHINE.

SEWING MACHINE \$20.
ACKNOWLEDGES NO SUPERIOR!!
We can Not Make a Better Machine at Any Price.
THE HIGHEST PREMIUM AWARDED THE STITCH AT THE CENTENNIAL.
A Strictly First-Class Shuttle Double Thread Lock Stitch Machine, more complete in equipment than any other, and combining all the late improvements with the old and well tried qualities for which the STANDARD is SO POPULAR.
A Faithful Family Sewing Machine in every sense of the word—that runs smooth and does every description of plain and fancy sewing with ease and certainty—so strong and well made, and so thoroughly tested while in use for years in Thousands of Families, that each Machine that leaves our factory is warranted for five years, and kept in Order free of charge. Money refunded at once if not perfectly Satisfactory. REBUILT BY FISH BROS. Below ALL other Machines. No Extra to pay for. Each Machine is accompanied by a more Complete Set of numerous and useful attachments for all kinds of work (free of any extra charge) than is given with any other Machine at any price. The Standard Machine has more good qualities than those of double the Price. LIGHT AND EASY RUNNING, a child can use it. STRONG AND DURABLE, never out of order. BEST AND CHEAPEST. No case Copy of Sewing Machine to see or make a Noise. Will last for years. Is ready to be washed, and understood in an hour. Makes the Double Thread Lock Stitch, alike on both sides of the goods, from cambric to leather, uses a Short, Straight, and Strong Needle, Extra Long, Large, easily threaded Shuttle. With NEW ARTISTIC FINISH. Large Bobbin capable of holding one hundred yards of thread. A Large Strong Machine with great width of arm, giving it many desired qualities, and great capacity for a wide range of work. It is the Best Machine in Principle and in Point of Construction. Use it once and you will use no other. Active Agents wanted in this County to receive orders and deliver Machines. Extra inducements offered Clergymen, Teachers, Business Men, etc. Illustrated Book, samples of work, with price list, etc., free. Sale delivery of goods guaranteed to any part of the world. Address STANDARD SEWING MACHINE CO., BROADWAY and CLINTON PLACE, New York, Sept 14.

LOUISVILLE JOCKEY CLUB GROUNDS,
AUGUST 15, 1878.
Ms. HENRY A. MAILL: Dear Sir— I had a very severe attack of Fever and Ague, or Chills and Fever. Quinine was prescribed in large doses by my physician, but failed to cure me or to be of any benefit. "St. John's Chilli Cure, Tonic and Appetizer" was recommended. I procured one bottle, and by the time I had used it the disease was broken, and I am now completely restored to health. A number of my daily was soon afterwards taken ill with the same disease, and was quickly cured with a few doses from the same bottle. Thus, Lanesier, a jockey, was cured by a few doses from the same bottle, and the fourth person, who with the same disease, is now using some of the medicine remaining in same bottle. I regard it the most valuable medicine I ever used, a splendid tonic and powerful appetizer. It did not cause any noise or bursting in my head, as was the case with the quinine I used. I never before used a medicine which had such a splendid effect, and I willingly and cheerfully give it my endorsement.
EL JORDAN,
Trainer for J. W. Hunt Reynolds, Esq. Price \$1 per bottle. Sold by all retail druggists and medicine dealers. Wholesale by Arthur Peter & Co., R. A. Robinson & Co., J. R. Wilder & Co., Alfred Newhouse & Co., Louisville, Ky., and the trade generally. H. A. MAILL, Proprietor, Louisville, Ky. dec 27 71.

MARBLE WORKS,
J. W. HAYNES & CO.,
PROPRIETORS, AND DEALERS IN
ITALIAN & AMERICAN MARBLE,
And Manufacturers of
MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES ETC.
Every description of Marble Work executed promptly, in the most workmanlike style, and satisfaction Guaranteed. New and Beautiful designs, Low Prices, and fair dealing.
WAT'S SUPERIOR BETWEEN ELM and POPLAR, Kentucky.
of the very best known disinfectants is old-fashioned "copperas," or sulphate of iron, which can be had very cheap. A barrel of copperas would weigh probably three hundred pounds, and can be purchased at wholesale price at a cent and a half per pound. And every family ought, especially in warm weather, to have a supply of it on hand. A couple of handfuls of copperas thrown into a bucket of water will soon dissolve, and it can then be used freely; and is a valuable disinfectant. The best plan is to fill a half barrel or keg with water and suspend within it a moderate sized basket full of copperas. In this way it dissolves more rapidly than when thrown into the bottom of the wooden vessel, and thus a supply is always at hand ready for use.

RICE!
An Arab who served your country in a book, it is a blankness, W. F. A. able patron's plate on a cork Maker, Almanac for 1878.
RICE!
If we have said a Cincinnati Red-leg for us, we take it back, a brilliant struggle for CUCKOY, that splendid club of the Boston, no matter to have others so.